



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

CONSUMPTION,

accompanied by many prominent physicians to be

the most reliable preparation ever introduced

for the relief and cure of all

UNG COMPLAINTS.

It is well known remedy is offered to the public, some

of the experience of over forty years, and is long

known to be a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

of the lungs, and is a reliable remedy for all the ailments

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

ET VARIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE]

No 4

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, JAN. 25, 1871.

Vol 38

POETRY.

LITTLE MADGE MALONE.

She sat in the changing twilight,
Poor, pale little Madge Malone;
The wind and half-sweet firelight
But lightened the old hearth-stone.
Chimes in the distance were calling
For the vesper devotes;
Snowflakes on the panes were falling,
But little she heeded these.

She had watched the things, delighted,
In the mansion over the way;
For the Christmas tree was lighted,
In a wealth of rich display.
But a heavy curtain falling
Had veiled the fairy zone;
It seemed a heavy palling
For the heart of Madge Malone.

So sad, on the hearth-stone kneeling,
She had sought the embers there;
And now, o'er her spirit stealing,
Came a sweet unwhispered prayer.
And she saw, in the embers beaming,
A mansion of wondrous height;
And there, in a window gleaming,
Was the changing Christmas light.

Slowly the picture faded,
And the embers burning low;
The child, so worn and faded,
Half-glanced at the falling snow.
And the heap of rags in the corner
Then uttered a softened moan,
Those rags might keep her warmer,
Poor little Madge Malone.

Smiles are on faded cheeks to-night,
For the poor are gathered there;
In those stately halls so filled with light—
The halls of a rich young squire.
And the lady fair who reigns supreme,
Deals her gifts in gentle tone;
For, years ago, she saw her dream—
Then little Madge Malone.

LOVE ON THE OCEAN; Or, The Mutiny of the Lascars.

[CONCLUDED.]

As daylight dawned across the broad extent
of the ocean, he scanned the horizon in hopes of
seeing a sail; but with the exception of a gull here
and there, nothing met his anxious gaze. He
knew not in what direction to steer, having in the
hurry and excitement forgotten to secure a com-
pass; so keeping the little boat dead before the
wind, he allowed her to be blown north or south
as the breeze pleased.

Drawing the paper (for which he had risked
so much) from the bosom of his shirt, he glanced
at the heading, and it proved to be what he had
supposed—namely, a will. Handing it to Alice, he
told her that it belonged to her, and he
hoped that she would soon be rescued from her
present unpleasant position, and be restored to
her proper position in life.

Hour after hour passed on, and with a spring
hand Clarence bunched the small stock of bread
and water that was in the boat. Night brought
relief from the burning rays of the sun, and the
breeze died away to a dead calm. A long, ir-
regular swell set in from the southward, and the
little boat rose and fell on the bosom of the ocean
as it heaved tumultuously about.

Along the whole northern horizon a bank
of dark, heavy clouds were rapidly rising and
spreading. The stars seemed to twinkle and gleam
with a strange light, as if shrouded by a curtain
of gauze. The atmosphere was hot and oppres-
sive; and Clarence gazed anxiously across the
ocean. He knew that a storm, one of the violent
hurricanes of the latitude he was in, was brew-
ing; and but little hope or chance remained of
their surviving the approaching war or crash of
the angry elements.

A wild bitter feeling surged through the heart
of the young man as he gazed at the fair girl, who,
sitting by his side, reposed such unlimited faith and
confidence in him. It was a hard, remorseless
fate to die, perhaps, the fatal embrace of the wild
waste of waters by which they were surrounded,
after having escaped from the very jaws of death;
and a groan burst from his pale, quivering lips as
he heard the low murmur of the thunder in the dis-
tance, and watched the ghastly glare of the light-
ning as it played around the confines of the black,
ragged mass of clouds rapidly rising in their rear.

Alice looked up with an enquiring glance, and
her beautiful eyes reflected back the deep earnest
gaze of her lover. Driven to despair by the pros-
pect before him, and nearly frantic at the bare
idea of having Alice torn from his protection by a
higher power whose name was beyond question, he
seized her hand, and, for the first time in his life,
addressed her in the burning eloquence of love.

He breathed into her ear his passion and his
devotion; told her of the gratitude for the manner
in which she had befriended him in the hour of

his disgrace, and begged to be forgiven for his
temerity, offering for an excuse that he might
never again have an opportunity to address her on
earth.

Before the maiden could recover from the con-
fusion into which she had been thrown by an avowal
of which she had been well aware for some time,
the young man had sprung forward, unshipped
mast, and regained the tiller as a loud crash
of thunder rolled and reverberated above their
heads.

The rush of the coming tempest rolled like a
death-knell in their ears; and with relentless fury
the gale swept on, enveloping the open boat in a
whirlwind of foam and spray. As if endowed
with sudden life and energy, and fully alive to the
peril by which they were surrounded, the gal-
lant craft rose on the crest of the wave, and dash-
ing the threatening water aside, bounded on,
guided by the strong arm of the sailor, and fairly
flew before the howling hurricane.

Alice had silently knelt by the side of her lover,
and clasping her arms about his waist, silently
offered up her devotion to Him who ruled the
storms.

Dark and appalling was the scene before them.
At intervals the lightning's dread glare played
across the waters that were now lashed into fury,
and the white-crested waves rushed on, threaten-
ing each moment to engulf the frail trembling boat.

Clarence knew full well that he was only pro-
longing life in order to meet a late, but it was in-
evitable, should the gale continue or increase. It
was impossible for any open boat to live in such a
tremendous sea, and it was a wonder to him how
they had survived destruction so long as they had.

But suddenly he became aware of the rapid
change in the appearance of the huge seas that
were roaring about him. Feathery foam flew in
blinding showers around him; and the long, regu-
lar seas which at first had driven him on had now
changed into the more dangerous roller, and it
tossed his aching arm to the utmost to prevent
the boat from broaching to.

A full in the gale gave him a few moments of
respite from his struggle with life or death, and
with an ominous roar the sound of breakers broke
upon his ear. With renewed force and energy
the terrible hurricane swept along; and surround-
ed by the fearful surf and treacherous breakers,
the boat bounded on.

A perfect wall of water and foam came top-
pling and roaring down in their rear, rearing its
white curling crest high above them. With the
swoop of an eagle it caught its victims; with re-
solute force the boat touched it, the tiller snap-
ping short in Clarence's hand; and the next
instant the inmates were plunged into the boil-
ing, seething cauldron, and hurried on as before.

Exerting all his strength, the young sailor
clashed the madden in his arms, and succeeded in
keeping her head above water. She was nearly
insensible to the peril by which she was now sur-
rounded, and lay a dead weight in the arms of her
lover, who, with all his strength, battled with the
breakers, and disputed with them their right to
the fair prize.

With fearful force and velocity he was rolled
over, still clinging to Alice with death-like tena-
city; and gasping for breath, while he dashed the
salt waves from his aching eyes, he murmured his
last words, and fell back.

The surf revealed, leaving him in comparatively
smooth water, his limbs relaxed, and with a half-
muttered prayer of thanks, he felt his feet touch
the hard, unyielding bottom.

Lying his fair burden above his head, he strug-
gled on, until another roller came thundering in;
and, as before, he was whirled over in its strong
embrace until he was cast up on a sandy beach,
nearly exhausted.

Dragging himself up above high-water mark, he
sank by the side of her he had rescued, complet-
ing the unequal struggle which he had sustained.

When he returned to consciousness, the bright
rays of the returning sun, as it rose from the dis-
tant horizon, were streaming full in his face; and
Alice was kneeling by his side, calling on him by
every endearing name to life and to her.

He was soon himself again; and although weak
and faint, began to look about him with some cu-
riosity. The storm had subsided, and the angry
sea had died away until scarcely a ripple ruffled
its surface. The breakers had entirely disap-
peared, and the broad expanse of water glittered
"neath the bright rays of the morning sun like a
huge sapphire.

The island proved to be small, gradually reced-
ing from the ocean until it reached an altitude of
considerable height, the summit of which was
crowned with a grove of waving cocoanut trees.
Water was found in abundance, and a wild pro-
fusion of tropical fruit abounded on all sides, of
which the castaways partook heartily.

There was no danger of immediate starva-
tion; and without loss of time Clarence com-
menced, as well as he was able, to build a
species of hut composed of bamboo. He had his
jack-knife to work with, and before night

Alice was in a measure comfortably protected
from the weather. As for himself, he sought
the shade of a wide spreading palm, and, tho-
roughly tired out by the labors of the day, slept
soundly until the morning's sun, shining in his
face, caused him to open his eyes.

Repeating to the highest point on the island
he swept the horizon with a searching gaze,
and to his intense joy, a distant sail, no larger
than a gull's wing, gladdened his eyes. A
wild shout of joy came ringing down on the
calm morning air, effectually arousing Alice
from her slumbers, who hurried forth to as-
certain the cause of the joyful shout.

She was soon by his side, and by his direc-
tion began to gather, as leaves, which she
deposited at his feet. Gazing two pieces
of d-y-saks, he began to rub them quickly
together, while she looked on in amazement.
And at last to understand the strange proceed-
ing. Soon a little smoke became apparent;
the friction was redoubled, and at last he had
the satisfaction of seeing a small tongue of
flame play round the end of the weed.

It was but the work of an instant to apply it
to the d-y-mat at his feet; and pling on d-y
wood and some green branches, a broad sheet
of smoke rolled up towards the clear blue
heavens above. Alice shouted for joy as she
witnessed the success of his efforts.

Gradually the sail grew larger and larger,
and with increasing glare Clarence attended to
his beacon. Long before the sun had reached
the zenith, the friendly sail was close to the
lonely island; and as she rounded it, Clarence
saw at once that she was a man of war, with
the ensign of old England floating at her gaff.

The call of a Louisianian's mate, a g-r-r-r
was heard; and soon after, a boat, with an officer
in the stern sheet, came pulling a long, slow
steady stroke. Clarence with Alice by his
side, was on the beach as the boat came
round the point. In a few words he stated their
position and misfortune to the young lieutenant,
who assisted him into the cutter; and in five
minutes they were on the deck of the sloop of
war Leander, where they were met by the com-
mander.

Clarence related the whole circumstance
of his and Alice's misfortune, and exclaim-
ed, "I am glad to hear of the officers and
men, who had vowed around to hear the
story of their own rescue."

Alice was placed in the commander's cabin
which he gave up to her, and with every
grace expressed himself as happy in being the
means of rescuing them from the position they
were in.

Clarence was called to the ward room;
and after a consultation of the officers, it was
resolved to sail for the mainland, and, if
possible, capture them. All sail was crowded
on the sloop of war, and a course shaped in
the direction it was supposed the Lady Ever-
sham might be found. No doubt but what the
Leander would make for the nearest land,
the island of Java, and the lookouts were doubled
for and aft.

Early in the morning land was reported; and
soon after Archen Island was visible from deck.
Then a sail was observed hauled on the wind
blowing up, and a boat, and a glass being
placed in Clarence's hand, he levelled it in
the direction of the stranger. A moment of
suspense followed; and then, with a flash of
excitement mounting to his cheek and lighting
up his eye, he pronounced her to be the ship
they were in search of.

The sloop of war bounded through the water
at a rapid rate, and soon devoured the dis-
tance that intervened between the two vessels.
Ranging up close alongside, a party of board-
ers, armed to the teeth, and headed by a lieuten-
ant, soon had possession of the decks; and
almost before the astonished Lascars were
aware of their danger, they were surrounded
and bound by the English tars.

A crew composed of volunteers were placed
on board the re-captured ship; and Clarence,
accompanied by Alice, returned to the old
vessel, after thanking the gallant officers and
men of the Leander for the services they re-
ndered. A parting shake of the hand, the oft-
repeated wish of a quick and pleasant voyage
was heard, and with a freshening breeze the
Lady Eversham fell off on the opposite tack,
bound for the shores of England.

The report of a gun caused Clarence to turn
in the direction of the ship of war, and eight
dark forms were visible daubing at the yard
arms of the fore and main lower and topsail
yards. The Lascars were receiving the punish-
ment which they deserved, and had for the
time being eluded.

Time passed on, and the old ship, under the
skillful guidance of Clarence, rounded the
Cape of Good Hope, and was soon rolling
down the southeast trades. In the pleasant
weather that ensued, he walked the quarter-
deck as commander, with the lovely Alice by
his side, now his affianced bride.

By the force of circumstance, what a change
had been wrought, in his position! His peer-
less en-mies, who had pursued him with their
maces, when as a junior officer he had been
forced to flee his passion, were gone, sent to
their last account without a moment's warn-
ing. His interviews with Alice had been by
stealth; but now he was in command, where

before, he had been a species of servant, and
with her he loved best hanging on his arm, no
wonder a feeling of pride, mingled with and
remembrances crowded through his brain.

In due time they reached the port of destina-
tion (Liverpool); and with a proud heart
Clarence delivered the ship over to the proper
authorities, who listened in astonishment to
his story.

He was offered the command of the vessel,
for his gallantry and devotion; but thanking
them for their kindness, he declined the offer;
and, with Alice as bride, her fortune enabled
them to live in a manner becoming their sta-
tion.

CIRCUIT COURT.

St. Andrews, January 17, 1871.
The January term of the Circuit Court for
the County of Charlotte, was opened this day.
His Honor Judge WETMORE, presiding.

The following persons composed the Grand
Jury—
N. T. Greathead,
N. Treadwell,
Sam. Johnson,
Silas Brockway,
P. R. Bowers,
J. R. Bowers,
C. Mes-inett,
Hugh Ludgate,
F. Hibbard.

A. H. Gillmor, Jr., was elected Foreman,
and N. T. Greathead, Secretary.
His Honor delivered an able and lengthy
charge to the Jury. An indictment, "The
Queen vs. W. Oliver, Jr., Andrew Oliver,
and John Oliver, Jr.," for wounding with
intent to maim, was laid before the Jury, to
which they found a true Bill.

The following Address was presented by
the Grand Jury to His Honor the Judge.
May it please your Honor.
Before separating, we, the Grand Jury,
tender you a hearty welcome on your first
visit to Charlotte County, as a Judge of the
Supreme Court.

We meet you with sincere pleasure, espe-
cially under the auspicious circumstances to
which you have referred in your address this
morning.
With the fair administration of Justice, and
the proper enforcement of our Laws, our
County and the Country generally cannot fail
to make steady progress in material wealth
and national happiness, favored as we are with
abundant natural resources, and having a po-
pulation characterized for their love of law
and order.

We trust that the public improvements to
which you have alluded, especially the build-
ing of a Railroad to River du Loup, thus open-
ing up a communication between us and the
Upper Provinces of the Dominion, will ere
long be undertaken, and soon reach comple-
tion.

We sincerely reciprocate the kind wishes
expressed towards us in your Honor's address,
and hope that for very many years, you may
be up to sustain the reputation of the Bench of
the Supreme Court of New Brunswick, which
has so long been distinguished for its eminent
virtues and varied talents.

To which His Honor replied in suitable
terms.

The Mont Cenis Tunnel Completed.

Our readers are familiar with the history and
progress of this enterprise, which for thirteen
years has been looked upon as one of the greatest
modern engineering feats; yet, at this time, a
brief recapitulation will not be out of place, as
telegraphic dispatches have announced the com-
pletion of the work.

It was, we believe, about the year 1850 when
the tunnel was first talked of. In 1852, the king
of Sardinia, agitated by the subject, and subsequently
under the encouragement of Count Cavour, its pro-
jectors appointed a committee of engineers to
make preliminary surveys. In 1857 the work was
commenced. At first, only the ordinary excavat-
ing tools—the pick, spade and hand d-ill—were
employed, and the work proceeded very slowly.

In 1861 a portable steam engine was set to work
on the Italian side, and in 1863, a similar machine
was put in operation on the French side. No
vertical shafts have been sunk; the work proceed-
ed continuously from both sides till the two cut-
tings met. The cuttings have been somewhat more
rapid on the French side than on the Italian side.
The machines used were driven by compressed
air, conveyed to them through tubes, and ventila-
tion was also maintained by the aid of machinery.
Gunpowder was at first used for blasting; after-
wards gun-cotton was employed, and finally, nitro-
glycerine.

In 1862 the French Government agreed to de-
fray half the estimated expense of the cutting
(65,000,000 francs), in annual subsidies, provided it
should be completed in twenty-five years, at the
end of which time, should the tunnel remain un-

finished, the French should cease to pay anything
further. On the contrary, it was stipulated that
if the tunnel was completed in ten years from
June 30, 1863, the French should pay the full
half of the estimated expenses. As the latter
condition has been fulfilled, with two and one-half
years to spare, the French Government will now
be held for its money.

The Mont Cenis Tunnel, which is eight miles
in length, is the greatest work of its kind ever un-
dertaken, and the success and rapidity with which
it has been brought to its early termination is a
triumph of engineering second to no other on re-
cord.

Historical Coincidences.

The declaration of war by France against
Prussia on the 15th of July, adds another inter-
esting incident to the "Notes of the Month,"
in connection with the French annals.—It
was in this month that Louis Napoleon, father
of the now reigning Emperor, abdicated the
throne of Holland (1st July, 1810). In
this month, too, it was that the Bourbon, after
the same month the Great Napoleon, de-feat-d,
dispirited, and driven to bay, surrendered to
Captain Maitland on the quarter deck of the
British ship L'Elephant, a coincidence all the
more remarkable that it bears the date
that henceforth and commemorates the termina-
tion of diplomatic relations between France
and Prussia in the present year.—(the 14th
of July); the anniversary of one more mem-
orable event in French history—the cap-
ture and destruction of the Bastille of Paris by
the enraged citizens. July, too, which had
witnessed the restoration of the Bourbons, was
fatal to that dynasty; for it was on the 27th
of July, 1830, that the revolution began that
ended in the expulsion of Charles X. from the
French throne and kingdom, and the eleva-
tion of the Orleans branch, in the person of
Louis Philippe—that a fortunate citizen king,
who, on the 20th of July, 1846, narrowly, and
for the seventh time during his kingship, es-
caped death at the hands of a sworn regicide,
and whose present exile off-spring, in this
present month of July, unavailingly petitioned
the Legislative Chamber for permission to re-
enter France.—[Family Herald, Sept. 1870.]

A Queer Capture of a Telegraphic Apparatus.

At Mannheim there is on exhibition a tele-
graphic apparatus, taken from the French,
which is to be sold for the benefit of the cap-
tor. It was obtained in the following manner:
A certain dragoon of the Baden Guards, by
name Muench, with two of his comrades, was
sent to reconnoitre as far as the Vosges.—
They had to pass through the village of Reau-
d'Etamp, the simple inhabitants of which place
had not, as yet, seen a y G-man. On the
entrance of the three dragoons they
fled in every direction, with the cry of "The
Prussians! the Prussians! and shut them-
selves up in their houses. Thus left masters
of the town, the dragoons, coolly smoking their
cigars, rode to the Town Hall and summoned
the Maire. He soon came, pale and trem-
bling. They asked him where the Telegraphic
Apparatus was located. He pointed it out, and
they at once went to it, and Muench singly,
and in the presence of the assembled City
Council, cut the wire, unscrewed the appar-
atus, and locked it up in his horse. The three
dragoons then coolly mounted and rode
away. The commandant of the place, on learn-
ing what had happened, declared that he could
not survive the dishonor of having command-
ed in a town of 8,000 inhabitants, to work the
enemy's men were allowed to enter and
work the town will, and shot himself dead on
the spot. The apparatus worth about 600
francs, and was presented to Muench, on his
return to camp, by his commanding officer.

"Kiss Me, Mamma."—Kiss me, mamma, be-
fore I sleep." How simple a boon, yet how boot-
ing to the little supplicant is that soft, gentle kiss!
The little head sinks contentedly on the pillow,
for all is peace and happiness within. The bright
eyes close, and the rosy lip is reveling in the bright
and sunny dream of innocence. Yes, kiss it,
mamma, for that good-night kiss will linger in
memory when the giver lies mouldering in the
grave. The memory of a gentle mother's kiss has
been the beacon light to illuminate his desol-
ate heart; for remember life has many a stormy
billow to cross, many a rugged path to tread,
many thorns to pierce, and we know not what is in
store for the little one so sweetly slumbering, with
no marring care to disturb his peaceful dreams.
The parched and fevered lip will become rosy
again as recollection bears to the sufferer's couch
a mother's love—a mother's kiss. Then kiss your
little one ere